

AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG
"NOBODY'S FU"
(777A-225)

TEASER

EXT. CHRISTOPHER STREET PIERS - NIGHT

WIDE ESTABLISHING - DRAGON JAKE hovers in the shadows.

CLOSER ON JAKE - He anxiously glances at a LARGE CLOCK TOWER on the Jersey side of the river. It reads: 10:30.

1	JAKE	1
	(anxious, to himself)	
	C'mon, Fu. Don't do this to me.	*

He whips out his MAGICAL CELL PHONE.

CLOSE ON PHONE - Jake's dragon claw hits a button bringing up the words, "FU DOG - CELL" on the display screen.

WIDER - Jake holds the phone to his dragon ear. We hear sound of SPEED DIALING, then a voicemail:	*
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2	FU DOG (FILTERED V.O)	2
	If I owe ya' dough, ya' got the	*
	wrong number. Otherwise, it's Fu.	*
	You know what to do. Ga-ga-gooo!	*

We hear a filtered <BEEP>.	*
---	---

3	JAKE	3
	(annoyed, into phone)	
	Fu. I can't believe you're doggin' patrol. <u>Again</u> .	

NEW ANGLE REVEALS - behind Jake, a MAN HOLE COVER keeps getting pushed open by FLEEING MAGICAL SEWER RODENTS.

4	VARIOUS SEWER CREATURES (B-TRACK)	4
	<efforts, fleeing noises>	

5	SEWER TROLLS (B-TRACK)	5
	<intermittent fighting efforts>	

During this, Jake continues leaving his voice-mail message.

6 JAKE (CONT'D)
(into phone)

6

There's a sewer riot goin' down, so
I could really use the sewer troll
repellent... which you have. So
don't leave me hangin'.

He hangs up just as--

A MAGICAL SEWER RAT pushes his way out of the man hole cover.

7 MAGICAL SEWER RAT
<cab whistle> Dragon! You gonna
help us down here or what?

7

*
*

A hesitant Jake looks around for Fu one last time.

*

8 JAKE
<sigh> Okay. Just... stay here
and wait for my backup, cool?

8

*

The magical sewer rat glances around nervously.

9 MAGICAL SEWER RAT
All right. But I hope he hurries.
<shudders> It gives me the creeps
up here... all that fresh air <deep
breath> <hacking cough>...

9

*
*

Jake steels himself and swoops down into the MANHOLE as we--

CUT TO:

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dragon Jake blows a FIREBALL onto his hand and uses it to
light his way. He turns a corner and freezes, spotting--

--an MOB OF ANGRY SEWER TROLLS. They don't see Jake.

10 SEWER TROLLS
<angry grumblings: Must keep
lookout! / Attack anything that
moves! etc>

10

JAKE - gulps nervously.

11 JAKE
(to himself)
Come on, Fu. I got a bad feelin'--

11

A SEWER TROLL - spots Jake.

3.

12 SEWER TROLL #1 12
Look! The dragon's back!

13 JAKE 13
Back? I think you boys need to get
some better lighting 'cause I just
got here. *

14 SEWER TROLLS 14
Get him!/ Revenge!/ Arrrgh!!

As they charge--

A clearly out-matched Jake turns and swoops off in the
opposite direction, only to be blocked by THREE MORE TROLLS.

15 SEWER TROLL #1 15
When dragon attack trolls, dragon
forget something. <throw effort>

The first troll flings A NECKLACE at him.

Jake catches it, confused.

16 JAKE 16
Uh, does this look like it's mine?!
(sotto) Okay, Fu. Any time now...

SEWER TROLL #1 - grabs a MANHOLE COVER, spins like a discus
thrower and sends the disk spiralling towards--

--Jake, who takes the hit, tumbling to the wet floor.

17 JAKE 17
Aw, man--UMPFT!!!

On the ground, Jake is jumped by the entire tribe of trolls.

18 SEWER TROLLS/JAKE 18
<attack grunts>/<impact grunts>
Hi-yaaa!

Jake bursts up and out of the troll dog pile, but a troll
grab his tail. He's pulled back into the mob.

19 JAKE 19
Hey! Ow! Stop! (then) Whatever
you're up to Fu, it better be
important!

CUT TO:

INT. THE SCOOP - BACKROOM - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON FU DOG - eyes darting back and forth. Dramatic lighting hits his face. Is he interrogating someone?

20	FU DOG	20	
	All right, listen up. I need		*
	something. Something I hope you've		*
	got. I need -- an eight.		*

SMASH OUT - reveals Fu is playing cards with a group of RAG-TAG MAGICAL ANIMALS.

21	SHARK WOMAN (O.S.)	21	*
	(joyously)		
	Go fish! Go-fish! Gooo fiii-iiiish!		

FU slaps himself his forehead with disgust.

22	FU DOG	22	
	Aw, for crimminy sake! How many		
	times do I gotta tell myself, <u>never</u>		
	play with a card shark! <u>Never!</u>		

REVEAL SHARK WOMAN - sitting across from him.	*
---	---

23	SHARK WOMAN	23	
	(offended)		*
	I am a shark woman. My sharkness		*
	does not define me. (then)		*
	Besides, I'm just a beginner!		*

She picks up the DECK OF CARDS and quickly makes work of a shuffling routine so intricate it could only be described as the card version of Tom Cruises' Cocktail routine.

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

TRIXIE, SPUD & FU DOG - stand, eyes watering from a repugnant smell. Spud **unfastens a BAG CLIP from a CHIP BAG and <SNAPS>** **it** on his nose. Trixie waves a hand in front of her **face**. *
*

24 JAKE (O.S.) 24
Yo, I cannot believe this!

REVERSE - Jake, looking worse for wear from his battle (and covered in muck), angrily addresses Fu. He still clutches the necklace from earlier.

25 JAKE (CONT'D) 25
I flew through two miles of stank-infested sewer tunnels...

Fu Dog tries to listen with sympathy, but <gags>.

26 FU DOG 26
<dog gag> **Sorry**. Go on. *

27 JAKE 27
...got covered in what I can only hope is mud...

28 FU DOG 28
<dog gag> I'm good. Keep yappin'.

29 JAKE 29
...had to climb out through a toilet in Grand Central Station... *

Fu can't take that news... he <gags>, then passes out.

30 FU DOG 30
Not. Gonna. Make. It. <full dog gags> <fainting noise>

31 JAKE 31
...and you're tellin' me you blew me off for a card game?!

GRANDPA walks in wearing a GAS MASK. He HOSES Jake down.

32 JAKE 32
<sputtering noises, then> Hey!

Gramps flips up his mask and takes the necklace from Jake.

33 GRANDPA

33

Ah, much better. Now, about this necklace the trolls gave you -- it looks familiar. I will do some research on it <gag> someplace with better ventilation.

*
*
*
*
*

As Gramps leaves through the back--

Spud, his nose still pinned, reaches into a BOWL OF FRUIT and pops a GRAPE in his mouth.

34 SPUD

34

<chewing noises> It's weird how smell affects taste. Like, I can't smell, so these grapes taste like--

Trixie pulls the pin off Spud's nose. The taste hits him. He spits the grapes out. They bounce across the counter.

35 SPUD

35

--Ew! Blachhh! (then, calmly)
They're plastic. I see that now.

*
*

Fu, in an apologetic gesture, hands Jake a TOWEL. Jake grabs it, making clear he's still mad.

36 FU DOG

36

Kid, you gotta understand, it's not just a card game. Magic is a business of relationships. Next time we need info, pronto, I'll be lookin' to my card buddies for the tip-o. (trying to get Jake to laugh) Uh-o. Can't stop-o.

*
*

Jake dries himself off, not taking the bait.

*

37 JAKE

37

Friends are supposed to have each other's backs. Lately I'm getting the feeling the only back you have covered is your own.

*

38 FU DOG

38

Jake, buddy. C'mon. When have I ever let you down? (beat) Okay, now. But before that, name one time.

*
*
*
*

39 JAKE
 Let's see. There was the time with
 the Giant...

39 *
 *
 *

WHIP TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - THE CASTLE - DAY

AN ANGRY GIANT dismantles a HUGE BRICK off of a high turret.
 With a malicious grin, he flings it down towards--

--Dragon Jake has his tail caught in a park bench at the base
 of the castle. As he struggles to free himself, the shadow
 of the brick looms over him, growing larger...

40 JAKE 40
 <frantic tugging efforts>

Fu Dog sees the plummeting brick, yelling--

41 FU DOG 41
 Don't worry, Kid. I'll free ya! *

Fu dives for Jake's tail, but at the last second sees-- *

A gorgeous IRISH SETTER watching him.

Fu Dog forgets about the brick, and quickly, mid-air, changes
 his position to look like a MODEL BEEF-CAKE SHOT lying on his
 side. He lands in a perfect beefcake pose right in front of
 Jake, who gets comically SMACKED by the brick in the B.G.

42 JAKE (V.O.) 42 *
 And the time at the skatepark... *

WHIP TO: *

EXT. SKATEPARK - DAY

Jake (in proper skating protective gear) nervously stands at
 the top of the skate pipe.

Fu stands in the valley of the pipe with his arms out.

43 FU DOG 43
 Don't worry, Kid. I got ya!

Jake kicks off and does an aerial flip as--

Fu's phone RINGS. He answers it.

44 FU DOG 44
Hello? (beat) Why yes, I am
interested in saving twenty-five
percent on my car insurance. Does
it matter that I don't have a car? *

As hear a loud CRASH! PAN TO JAKE, having crash landed in
the bushes right behind Fu. Jake spits out some leaves. *

45 JAKE (V.O.) 45
And there was the time when-- *

WHIP BACK TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

This fight is on. Trixie and Spud's heads swivel like they're
watching a tennis match.

46 FU DOG 46
Okay, I said "one!" How many times
can I apologize for being me?! I'm
a dog! I act like a dog! *

47 JAKE 47
Then how 'bout acting like man's
best friend for once! *

Trixie and Spud step in between them.

48 TRIxie/ SPUD 48
Hey! Chill out!/ Listen up!

49 JAKE/FU DOG 49
<cacophonous arguing>

Unable to get their attention, Spud makes a <TREMENDOUS ARM
FART> noise. It quiets the room. All eyes turn to him. *

50 SPUD 50
What? I can't whistle.

Trixie turns back to Jake and Fu Dog.

51 TRIxie 51
Okay, I don't know who told you
being best friends was easy, but
they were lyin'. I mean, take me
and Spud. We've had our share of
fights but we've worked 'em out. *

Spud raises his hand and closes his eyes as if listening to a great preacher. *

52 SPUD 52
Sing it, sister-girl. <hums> *
(realizing) Wait. What fights? *

53 TRIxie 53
Like when I buried that gag-nasty
pink palm-tree sweater you bought *
me for my birthday.

Spud is stunned.

54 SPUD 54
You buried that sweater?! You
never told me that!

Trixie's eyes fill with alarm.

55 TRIxie 55
Oh. Right. I was gonna tell you,
then I realized it'd lead to a big
fight so I never did. So, wanna *
forgive me now? *

Spud is now livid. He so does not want to forgive. *

56 SPUD 56
I didn't buy that sweater! Nana *
and I joined the Nattering *
Knitters, and I made it! No, not *
it! Them! 'Cause that's not a one *
of a kind sweater it's a two of a *
kind *friendship* sweater!

57 TRIxie 57
You made two of those nasty *
things?! How come I've never seen *
yours?

Spud reaches into his BACKPACK and pulls out a MATCHING *
SWEATER which he shakes in Trixie's face as they go toe-to- *
toe fighting. Jake and Fu watch like it's a tennis match. *

58 SPUD 58
I've been waiting for you to wear *
yours so we could go twinsies! *

59 TRIxie 59
Well, you got a loooong wait *
coming, homeboy. Rumplestilskin *
long! *

As they CONTINUE TO BICKER, Fu walks up to Jake.

60 FU DOG 60
Look kid, I'm sorry I wasn't there
for you, but I'm here now.

Jake finally softens a bit.

61 JAKE 61
Yeah, well...

62 FU DOG 62
Come on. I'm Mr. Responsibility.

He reaches over onto the bookshelf and pulls out a yearbook.

63 FU DOG 63
My animal guardian school yearbook.
I was voted 'most responsible'.

INSERT PICTURE - Fu Dog, young with a fro, on a ladder behind
a door that he's just placed a cauldron on. The cauldron has
just tipped and goo is cascading down on a horrified TREE
NYMPH. The caption reads: "Most Reprehensible"

64 FU DOG (O.S.) 64
Most reprehensible? Huh.
Remembered that wrong!

BACK TO SCENE - Fu Dog closes the journal and shrugs it off.

65 FU DOG 65
Anyhoo... I'm tellin' ya, Jake.
You can count on me.

A MESSENGER FAIRY flies in through the door at Fu's eye-line.

66 MESSENGER FAIRY 66
Are you Dog, comma, Fu?

67 FU DOG 67
Yes indeedie.

68 MESSENGER FAIRY 68
You've been summoned to appear at
the DMC, department of magical
creatures. ASAP.

SMASH TO:

*

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Jake and Fu stand at a counter with a DMC CLERK TROLL WOMAN. *

69 FU DOG 69 *
 What d'ya mean my license expired?! *
 I didn't get one notice from the *
 DMC! *

Jake shoots Fu Dog a look.

70 JAKE 70 *
 Didn't you get, like, twelve? *

71 FU DOG 71 *
 (sheepish) *
 Yeah. But... that's not one! *

The DMC clerk stamps the word EXPIRED across FU'S ANIMAL
 GUARDIAN LICENCE. CA-CHUNK! *

72 FEMALE DMC CLERK 72 *
 Dog, comma, Fu, you are hereby *
 suspended from all magical guardian *
 duties effective immediately. Your *
 renewal test is scheduled for
 Friday.

73 JAKE 73
 But what about me? I gotta go four
 days without a magical guardian?

The clerk places a ANIMAL CRATE on the counter.

74 FEMALE DMC CLERK 74 *
 The DMC has assigned Long, comma, *
 Jake a temporary animal guardian *
 for the duration of the *
 probationary period. Sign here.
 NEXT!

Jake signs. They step aside as Jake reads the case label.

75 JAKE 75
 (reading)
 Bananas B...

He flips open the crate. BANANAS B., a hip-hop helper monkey
 in a track suit, skull cap and gold chains, bounces out, and
 crazily screeches his way around the room.

76 BANANAS B. 76
<monkey screeches>

77 JAKE 77
What-the-huh?!

He lands on the ground in front of them. He's wearing a small KARAOKE MACHINE around his neck. He turns it on and works the DMC line like a little furry Eminem. *(He should speak in a thick British street accent, with none of Jar Jar Binks' annoying vocal traits.)* *

78 BANANAS B. 78
<beat bopping> Bananas B. is what
me's is namin' / Animal Guardin' is
what I'm gamin' / I'm telling you,
dog, quit your yelpin' / I'm a
monkey into helpin'.
(talking)
Me's your primate, mate. You's got
yourself the first hip-hop helper-
monkey animal guardian. *

Jake and Fu Dog just stare at him, deadpan.

79 JAKE 79
You have got to be kidding me.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER THAT DAY

Jake, Trixie, *Fu Dog, and Spud (wearing the horrific pink palm tree sweater)*, look on stunned as Bananas literally swings from the rafters of the shop. *

80 BANANAS B. 80
<monkey screeches>

Fu Dog turns to Jake, *assuring him.* *

81 FU DOG 81
Don't worry. I'll study for the
test on Friday and this *grub picker*
will be outta your hair for good. *

Bananas pauses, taking offense to the comment.

82 BANANAS B. 82
I don't means to be scarin' ya now,
but once you've gone monkey,
every'thin else be seemin' funky.

83 FU DOG 83
What's that supposed to mean?

Bananas gets up in Fu's face.

84 BANANAS B. 84
You's wanna throw down and settle
'dis now? *

85 FU DOG 85
Oh yeah, monkey boy. Bring. It. On.

It looks like they're about to rumble when Bananas B. hits the BOOM BOX 'on' button with his tail. He steps back and pulls out a voguing/break-dancing routine that would make Cuba Gooding Jr. proud.

86 FU DOG 86
Break dancing? Pathetic!

87 BANANAS B. 87
Looks like da woof's a wimp, eh? *

Fu can't help but be drawn in.

88 FU DOG 88
Clear the floor.

After a tail-floor spin, Bananas passes off to Fu who actually manages to make a decent showing. After moon walking the floor, FU attempts to do a flip with a bounce back on the other end. A <CRACK>. His back goes out.

89 FU DOG 89
Owwwowwwwowwww! My sciatica!!! *

Jake raises an eyebrow as Bananas B. 'snaps' his hand in Fu's face, then turns to Jake.

90 BANANAS B. 90
Step off. Mess wit' me, I'll vogue
ya under the table.

Jake leans down over Fu, completely annoyed.

91 JAKE 91
Thanks a lot, Fu.

A concerned Grandpa walks in holding a PHOTOGRAPH.

92 GRANDPA 92
Jake, the necklace the sewer trolls
gave you-I knew I'd seen it before. *

Bananas startles Gramps jumping up and grabbing the picture.

93 BANANAS B. 93
Hands it over, old timer. Me's
take a look.

94 GRANDPA 94
Aiya! What is the meani-- Fu Dog,
did you allow your licence to
expire? Again? *

Fu's look makes the answer clear.

Grandpa pulls the picture away from Bananas.

95 GRANDPA 95
Don't play me the chump, chimp.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER *

Everyone has gathered around the potions counter, looking
over Gramps' shoulder at the photo. Gramps holds a
MAGNIFYING GLASS. *

96 GRANDPA 96
Now. Does anything in this picture
bother you? *

INSERT - of the picture showing YOUNG GRANDPA in a leisure
suit, and YOUNG CHANG in a Saturday Night Fever dress doing
the LIMBO in front of a crowd of cheering people.

97 JAKE (O.S.) 97
You want me to pick just one?

GRANDPA - glares at Jake, then moves the magnifying glass
over the photo. *

BACK ON PHOTO - the area around Chang's neck is magnified.
She's wearing the necklace. *

98 JAKE (O.S.) 98
Whoa. The queen'a cruel is wearing
the jewel. *

Spud and Trixie squeeze in for a look. *

99 TRIxie 99
How about you let the rest of us in
on your 'a-ha!' moment.

Jake turns to them.

100 JAKE 100
 You guys remember Chang? Was good,
 turned evil, plotted with the Dark
 Dragon to rise up against humans so
 magical creatures could rule the
 earth?

101 SPUD 101
 Oh, that old story. The one where a
 woman betrays your friendship and
 unravels your pink Bahamas Sunset
 sweater with her lies. Yeah, I
 know it. I know it well. *

As Trixie shoots him a look, Gramps holds up the necklace. *

102 GRANDPA 102
 Well, if her necklace is in New
 York, she is in New York. And if
 she's here, none of us are safe. *

103 JAKE 103
 But, isn't she doin' hard time in
 the magical slammer?

Bananas makes for the door. *

104 BANANAS B. 104
 We best be takin' a little look-see
 at 'da lock up, then. *

105 JAKE 105
 "We" as in "you?" Thanks, but I
 think Fu and I can handle it. *

Fu holds back, apologetic. *

106 FU DOG 106
 Actually, kid, if the DMC catches
 me workin' without a license, I'm
 banned for life. Sorry, but you're
 gonna havta do this one without me. *

A smug Bananas B. jumps onto Jake's shoulder. Jake deadpans. *

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO: *

EXT. ELLIS ISLAND - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Dragon Jake, Grandpa and Bananas fly over the island. *

107 JAKE 107
Uh, Gramps? This is Ellis Island.

108 GRANDPA 108
In one dimension, yes. <Chinese
incantation>

The building walls of Ellis Island TRANSFORM into a prison.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON FLOOR - NIGHT

A FEMALE OGRE WARDEN walks down the creepy, dank hallway with a comical limp as Human Jake, Grandpa and Bananas follow.

109 FEMALE WARDEN 109
Walk this way...

Bananas B. imitates her walk. Jake grabs Bananas.

110 JAKE 110
She just means *follow* her.

111 BANANAS B. 111
Is you sure?

112 JAKE 112
Yes, me's su-- I mean, I'm sure.

The warden stops in front of a cell, and points.

113 FEMALE WARDEN 113 *
There she is. *

They all turn to see-- *

COUNCILOR CHANG in human form (see Season 1) standing in her cell, watching them through the bars with an eerily coldness. *

114 FEMALE WARDEN (O.S., CONT'D) 114 *
Just like I told ya. Hasn't eaten
or spoken in ten days.

Grandpa looks. He is satisfied.

115 GRANDPA 115
Chang. That is all I need to know.

He turns to go, but Bananas hangs back, staring at her. He's clearly working something out.

116 BANANAS B. 116
 Hmm. Chang speak no evil. Chang
eat no evil. Chang be no evil?

Bananas B. climbs up the bars, slipping through them.

A confused Grandpa and Jake look on as--

Bananas B. moonwalks right through Chang! "Chang" flickers
 then dissipates in a swirl of magical FX. *

117 BANANAS B. 117
 (rapped) Open your eyes, maybe you
 can see. All we gots here is
 doppelganger chi. Ch'all.

Bananas kicks aside her COT revealing an escape tunnel. *

JAKE & GRANDPA - react, alarmed.

118 GRANDPA 118
 That was her chi doppelganger!
 Chang has escaped!

QUICK DRAMATIC CUTS: HUGE AND HEAVY DOORS SLAM SHUT as a
 PRISON ALARM sounds. The prison goes into lock down.

An impressed Jake places Bananas B. on his shoulder.

119 JAKE 119
 Nice pickup!

Before he realizes it, Jake's high-fiving Bananas. Bananas
 smiles, and flicks his fingers forward.

120 BANANAS B. 120
 And check out me awesome
 catchphrase: (flicks fingers)
bangers! *

RECORD SCRATCH TO: *

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT *

Grandpa shuts a SUITCASE. Bananas jumps onto Fu's head. *

121 GRANDPA 121
 I must go report the news to the
 Dragon Council. Surely Chang is
 assembling an army to resume her
 quest for power over creatures both
 magical and human. *

Fu tries his best to ignore Bananas, turning to Jake. *

122 FU DOG 122
So, what should we do, kid? A *
little research? Some surveillance? *

Bananas pulls Fu close, whispering out of Jake's earshot: *

123 BANANAS B. 123
That sounds like *animal guardian*
talk. Which is a big no-no for an
unlicensed bloke like you's is. *

Fu lunges at Bananas, but Bananas runs for Jake's protection.

124 FU DOG/BANANAS B. 124 *
<lunging effort>/<fear yelp> *

125 JAKE 125
Hey, back off, Fu. We never
would've figured out Chang escaped
if it weren't for Bananas. *

126 FU DOG 126 *
Pfft. Yeah, right. (then) *
Seriously? *

Jake nods, holding up a NOTEBOOK labeled, "JAKE'S CHORES." *

127 JAKE 127
And check it: on the way back, he
offered to do my homework and clean
my room! *

Bananas shrugs with false modesty. *

128 BANANAS B. 128
Me's a helper monkey. It's what
me's do. *

Jake turns back to Fu.

129 JAKE 129
So don't sweat your license thing.
Sure, Bananas has his quirks, but
maybe having him around isn't gonna
be so bad after all. *

Behind Jake's back, Bananas sticks his tongue out at Fu. Off
Fu's look-to-kill we...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

Fu lays on the counter, studying a THICK MANUAL LABELED 'DMC LICENSE RENEWAL'. Jake lounges on the couch, engrossed in a TV show, playing paddle ball with his feet up on the table. <SITCOM WALLA & LAUGH TRACK> Bananas sits beside him, furiously scribbling over JAKE'S ALGEBRA TEXTBOOK.

130 BANANAS B. 130
You be wantin' extra credit in
algebra, alge-bro?

131 FU DOG 131
(mutters, annoyed)
Pfft. "Alge-bro."

Jake, eyes glued to the TV, chuckles at Bananas' joke.

132 JAKE 132
<chuckles> Alge-bro. Funny. (then)
Y'know, Jake also be a little
hungry.

Fu Dog jumps to the floor. Bananas jumps to the floor. They lock eyes. This is a competition.

133 BANANAS B./ FU DOG 133
Right away!/ I'll whip you up a
little kibble nachos!

Jake doesn't react as--

Fu dashes into the backroom; Bananas B. hops up onto the windowsill and then out the window. We follow him as he...

EXT. LONG BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

...scales his way up the side of the building and into...

INT. LONG BROWNSTONE - KITCHEN

... the Long's kitchen window where DAD is making a sandwich. Avoiding Dad's sight at all times Bananas manages to snag all of the pieces of Dad's sandwich.

When Dad, eyes closed with delight over his creation, bites down on his sandwich (which unknown to him is only two pieces of bread) Bananas grabs the bread out from between his <CHOMPING> teeth.

Bananas slips out the door with all of the ingredients in his side pouch. He arrives back in...

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

...Grandpa's shop just in time to see Fu Dog **emerge from** the backroom **pushing out a** PLATE OF NACHOS **on a STEP STOOL**. Fu checks out Bananas' offering. *

134 FU DOG 134
It's not assembled! Not assembled!

They both rush towards an oblivious Jake, who's **still sitting on the couch, paddle-balling, engrossed in his TV show.** *

Bananas uses his TAIL to trip Fu.

135 FU DOG 135
Nooooooooo!

As Fu's **stool tips and his** food goes flying-- *

Bananas flips over Fu's head landing on the **coffee** table next to Jake. He throws the different ingredients he has up into the air, and jumps to the ceiling using his tail to grab onto the ceiling fan. *

While WHIPPING AROUND he uses both his hands and legs to assemble a great 'Dagwood style' sandwich before anything hits the ground. **He hands it to Jake, who -- with his free hand -- takes a big 'ol bite, his eyes still glued to the TV.** *

136 JAKE 136
Mmmmmm! (mouth full) Thanks, B.!

Off of Fu's face, COVERED IN NACHO, we-

RECORD SCRATCH TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

Bananas B. plays a VIDEO GAME. Jake peeks over his shoulder.

137 JAKE 137
No way! Level seventy-six? I've only been there once. Got **dissected** by a **zombie doctor**. *

Bananas nods knowingly.

138 BANANAS B. 138
 Yeah, me checked the mem'ry card.
 So, me's worked up to level seventy-
 six, so you's can play seventy-
 seven.

Jake reacts, impressed.

139 JAKE 139
 Whoa. That's like the coolest
 thing anyone's ever done for me.

Fu nudges his way in, defensive.

140 FU DOG 140
 I would'a done that for you.

141 JAKE 141
 You don't play video games.

142 BANANAS B. 142
Bangers! Level seventy-seven! *

143 JAKE 143
 No way!

Fu muscles his way in, grabbing the controls from Bananas.

144 JAKE 144
 Nooo! Fu, don't!

145 FU DOG 145
 I can take you higher! I --

We hear the classic sound of a <VIDEO GAME CHARACTER DYING>.
Fu clearly doesn't get what's happened... at first. *

146 FU DOG 146
What's that sound? Is it good?
Did I win some-- (realizing) Oh,
wow. I'm being torn apart by
zombie burrows! Geez, these things
are violent. *

Off an annoyed Jake, we-

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THE NEXT MORNING

Fu sits depressed on the couch as Jake and Bananas get ready
 for school. Bananas takes Jake's bag from him.

147 BANANAS B. 147 *
 Me's can walk you to school, can't
 me?

148 JAKE 148
 Yeah, cool. You's totally can.

Jake smiles at Bananas. Fu approaches Jake, not wanting
 Bananas to hear.

149 FU DOG 149
 Uh, Jake. Look, I hate to ask, but--

Bananas B. starts to do a CRAZY MONKEY DANCE in back of Fu.
 Jake is distracted by it, and only half listening to Fu.

150 FU DOG 150 *
 My license renewal exam is an *
 animal guardian/guardee field *
 test...

151 BANANAS B. 151
 <monkey hooting>

152 FU DOG 152 *
 So, I kinda need you to be there. I *
 can count on you, right Jake?

153 JAKE 153
 Huh? Oh, yeah. Sure.

154 FU DOG 154 *
 Great. After school. DMC. Four *
 o'clock. I'll see you there.

Jake and Bananas walk out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY *

Jake and Trixie walk to school with Bananas B. cartwheeling
 down the street in front of them.

155 JAKE 155 *
 I'm telling you, Trix. Bananas has *
 gone from bogus to bonus. He did *
 my homework, got me up to level *
 seventy-seven and searched the web *
 for the ten best 'bridesmaids *
 catching the bouquet' wipe-out *
 videos. He's awesome. *

156 TRIxie 156
 I don't mean to crash your hard
 drive, but what about Fu?

Jake is preoccupied with Bananas.

157 JAKE 157
 Oh, Fu. Yeah... well, with Fu I
 always feel like I'm pulling all
 the weight in our friendship... and
 our partnership. But with Bananas,
 it's different. It's like, I can
actually count on him to be there
 for me *and help me out no matter--* *

158 ROTWOOD (O.S.) 158 *
What's this?! Jake Long has *
 brought a *animal* to school?! *

REVEAL ROTWOOD bounding down the steps towards them. *

159 JAKE 159
Whoa! Wait! Y-You can't punish me -- *
 I'm not *even* in school yet! *

Rotwood barrels past Jake to Bananas. He bends down, talking
 sweetly.

160 ROTWOOD 160
 (continuing)
 A sweet little monkey who reminds
 me of Mr. ReesesSchnot who was a
 street performer on the corner I
 lived as a child! He was... my
 only friend.

161 JAKE 161
 A monkey was your only friend?

162 ROTWOOD 162 *
 It's true, he *had mites, everything* *
to him was a toilet, he was a *
common pick-pocket... but what are *
 a few Deutsche Marks between
 friends?! Come little monkey-man.
 Come to my classroom! *

Bananas climbs up Rotwood's arm. As he and Rotwood walk away,
Bananas ruffles Rotwood's *comb-over*, making it stick straight
 up. *
 *
 *

Jake turns to Trixie, loving this. *

163 JAKE 163 *
See? Bonus! *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - END OF DAY

SPUD rushes down the steps in a PINK KNIT SWEATER with a PALM TREE motif, powered with flashing lights and sequins. TRIXIE rushes after him.

164 SPUD 164
I AM THE SWEATER! YOU BURY IT, YOU
BURY ME!

165 TRIXIE 165
But, Spud! How was I supposed to
know the sweater represented our
whole friendship?!

166 SPUD 166 *
READ THE TAG! *

Trixie reaches for a long tag and reads it. *

167 TRIXIE 167 *
"This sweater represents our whole
friendship..." *

They walk past ROTWOOD, who waves after Bananas and Jake. *

168 ROTWOOD 168
Goodbye, sweet monkey friend!

Rotwood turns to go inside, feeling his back pocket. *

169 ROTWOOD 169 *
Wha--? Where's my wallet?! (then)
MR. LOOOOONG! *

An amused Jake gets on his skateboard and pushes off as we... *

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO: *

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - AFTERNOON

Fu anxiously stands next to a sign that says 'RENEWAL TEST
THIS WAY' with an arrow. He looks up at-- *

A wall clock. It reads 4pm. *

170 FU DOG 170
Come on kid. *It's test time.* *
Don't do this to me.

He uses his paw to press SPEED DIAL on his CELL PHONE as we- *

CUT TO: *

EXT. SKATEPARK - DAY

Jake rides down the pipe with Bananas on the front of his skateboard. A CROWD OF KIDS cheer.

171 KIDS 171
Jake is so cool./ *Dude, your* *
monkey's da bomb!/ Awesome! *

Jake's cell phone RINGS. *

172 BANANAS B. 172
Me's got it.

Bananas *scampers to JAKE'S BACKPACK, pulling out Jake's cell.* *

ON PHONE - The words, "FU DOG - CELL" read out on the screen *
along with Fu's picture. Bananas hits the "IGNORE" button. *

WIDER - Bananas stashes the phone back in the backpack and *
somersaults to Jake as he skates by.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - SAME TIME

Fu gets a <VOICE MAIL BEEP>.

173 FU DOG 173
(into phone)
Yeah, Jake. School let out an hour
ago... so, where are you? My test
is starting in...

THE CLERK comes out and points at Fu's number.

174 FU DOG 174
...now.

He clicks the phone off and reluctantly follows the clerk.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - TESTING AREA

Fu stands next to the clerk in front of a PANEL OF FOUR JUDGES (ALL HUMORLESS AND MAGICAL). The CLERK steps forward.

175 FEMALE DMC CLERK
Dog, comma, Fu, if you do not have
a magical guardee, one will be
appointed for you.

176 FU DOG
Yeah, I'll be needin' that.

177 FEMALE DMC CLERK
(yelling)
Mr. Crunkers! (continues to Fu) You
will be tested on speed, agility
and strength.

An old cranky ELF (MR. CRUNKERS) inspired by Tim Conway's old man character shuffles across the room at a snail's pace, past the clerk. The clerk reaches out, swings him around, and leads him to Fu.

178 FU DOG
You gotta be kiddin' me.

Mr. Crunkers puts his hand out to shake Fu's paw, but his hand isn't in the right place.

179 MR. CRUNKERS
(deaf-loud)
I HATE THE TEXTURE OF RICE PUDDING
TOO!! WHY SOO MEALY?! WHY?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DMC TESTING AREA - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Mr. Crunkers and Fu face a WALL OF HOBGOBLINS. Fu and Mr. Crunkers are ready for action. Mr. Crunkers advances with a club, and SMACKS Fu over the head.

180 MR. CRUNKERS
I GOT 'EM! I GOT 'EM!!!

181 FU DOG
<impact grunts> Oh! Umpft! Nooo!

The disappointed panel of magical judges take notations.

*

CUT TO:

EXT. SKATEPARK - SAME TIME

Bananas break-dances in the center of the park surrounded by admiring fans. A CUTE GIRL leans over to Jake, handing him a FOLDED PIECE OF PAPER. Trixie stands nearby.

*

*

*

182 CUTE GIRL
Your monkey is sooo cute. Here's
my number. Gimme a call sometime.

182

*

*

183 JAKE
(quietly, to Trixie)
And it just keeps getting better!

183

*

*

Jake moves to put the digits in his backpack, but pauses, spotting his blinking phone. He reads the display.

*

*

184 JAKE
Huh. One missed call.

184

*

He checks the log and sees Fu's picture come up.

*

185 JAKE
Fu..? Oh-no! Fu! Aw, man. I
forgot about his test!

185

186 TRIxie
Jakey, I know you're digging
Bananas, but you and Fu, you got
history. You can't just diss him
like this. He's your best friend...

186

Trixie looks over and sees Spud, still in his sweater, sulking on the curb.

187 TRIxie
...freaky faults and all.

187

188 JAKE
Yeah, but... it's too late now.

188

189 TRIxie
It's not too late to go home and
see how the test went, and, you
know, be his friend.

189

*

*

*

(MORE)

TRIXIE(cont'd)

I'll meet you over there. I got a
little somethin' to dig up.

*
*

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - TESTING AREA - LATER *

Fu and Mr. Crunkers work on a potion.

190 FU DOG 190
Add a pinch of leprechaun dust...

Mr. Crunkers grabs a vial.

191 MR. CRUNKERS 191
A PINCH OF TREE NYMPH HUSKS...!!

192 FU DOG 192
Noooooo!

A BLUE EXPLOSION rips through the room. The judges are now
completely blue, and are rendered completely motionless. *

193 JUDGE #1 193
(mouth barely moving)
Am blue. Can't move. *

The clerk steps over to Fu.

194 FEMALE DMC CLERK 194
I'm sorry. You've failed the test.
Your animal magical guardian
license is revoked for one year. *

MR. CRUNKERS - turns to face A MOP. *

195 MR. CRUNKERS 195
GOOD! 'CAUSE YOU'RE A LOUSY ANIMAL
GUARDIAN. GOOD DAY TO YOU, SIR! *

He tips his hat, and shuffles slowly away. The judges leave. *

196 FU DOG 196
A year?! Geez. I can't believe
Jake didn't have my back when I
needed him. (realizing) Huh, it's
kinda like how I didn't have his
back when he needed me.
(pondering)
I bet if I look hard enough there's
a lesson in here somewhere... *

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Jake, Spud and Bananas walk through the door, which is open.

A FIGURE MOVES in the shadows. Jake calls out...

197	JAKE	197	
	Fu? Hey, Fu! How'd it go? Come		*
	on. I know it was seriously uncool		
	I wasn't there, but-- Fu?		*

THE FIGURE steps into the light revealing herself as CHANG, clutching a MAGICAL STAFF.

198	CHANG	198	
	This is the part where I say, "Lao		*
	Shi's grandson. We meet again."		*

Jake's eyes widen in fear.

199	JAKE	199	
	Chang!		*

Jake DRAGONS UP in a swirl of magical FX. He grabs Spud and Bananas and flies out the back to--

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

-- where he is tackled by a group of SEWER TROLLS.

200	BANANAS B./JAKE/SPUD	200	
	<screeches>/<impact grunts>/ Watch		*
	the friendship sweater, troll-dude!		*

But struggling is futile. They're quickly outnumbered. Chang emerges from the shop, addressing a captured Jake.

201	CHANG	201	
	Nice escape. Too bad I convinced		
	the sewer trolls it was in their		
	best interest to join <u>me</u> .		
	(she dragons up)		*
	Now revenge will be mine. Your		
	grandfather turned me in. Now, what		
	can I do to hurt him like that? Oh,		
	yes. Slay his dragon grandson.		*

Off of Jake's fearful look, we--

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

RE-ESTABLISH - DRAGON JAKE, BANANAS and SPUD are being held down by SEWER TROLLS.

202 JAKE 202
Wait, you guys are on her side now?
Don't you get it? Chang attacked
you in the sewers, not me!! *

203 CHANG 203
The great thing about trolls --
dumb as custard, and yet so helpful
at the little things... like world
domination, and slaying dragons! *

Chang walks to Spud and nudges him with a spiked heel.

204 CHANG 204
First, we'll dispense of the extra
baggage. *

205 SPUD 205
<gulp> Done in by evil footwear.
Somehow I knew it'd always end this
way. *

From behind Chang we hear...

206 TRIxie (O.S.) 206
Yo, Chang.

Chang turns to see Trixie clad in her pink sweater.

207 TRIxie 207
That's my best friend you're
stilettoing. <charging noise>

As Trixie charges her--

The disruption gives Jake just enough time to throw off the
trolls holding him. He kicks the trolls holding Bananas and
Spud into a garbage bin. *

208 JAKE 208
<fighting efforts> Someone should
really take out the trash. Hii-ya! *

209 SEWER TROLLS 209
<impact noises> *

Chang faces off with Jake.

210 CHANG 210
Jake, make it easy on yourself.
Alone, you are no match for me.

211 BANANAS B. 211
He's not alone, now is he mate?

Bananas flips at Chang. As she turns, distracted- *

Jake grabs a FIRE ESCAPE ladder and SWINGS himself into Chang.

212	JAKE	212	*
<swing effort>			*

She crashes into the opposite wall.

```

213      CHANG                                213      *
<impact grunt>                                *

```

They exchange FIRE BALL BLOWS, when Chang looks up to see--

Jake is under a WATER TOWER. She BURNS out the legs. The tower crashes--

--cascading water down on Jake.

The force SMASHES him into the ground next to Spud and Trixie who are each held by trolls.

214	JAKE	214
<impact>	<sputtering>	

215	TRIXIE/SPUD	215	
Jakey!/	You okay, bro?		*

Chang lands between them, pointing her staff right at Jake. *

216 CHANG 216

I should finish you here, but if I
take you with me, I can lure your
Grandfather to my lair... and make
sure he watches your demise.

A GLOWING NET discharges out of Chang's staff, trapping a weakened Jake within it. Jake looks around, searching for-

Bananas, who hangs from the side of the building. *

```

217      JAKE                                217
<struggling> Bananas! I. Need. You.          *
```

Bananas starts towards Chang, but catches her eye and stops in his tracks. She turns to him.

218 CHANG 218
You, I'll finish here and now.

219 BANANAS B. 219
<worry screech>

220 JAKE 220
Come on, Bananas. Make a move. NOW!

Bananas looks between Chang and Jake. He turns to Chang.

221 BANANAS B. 221
You's wouldn't be needin' a helper
monkey, would you's?

222 JAKE 222
What?! What are you doing?

Bananas turns to Chang, practically begging.

223	BANANAS B.	223
I work for peanuts! Lit'rally (to		*
Jake) Sorry, Jake.		*

```

224      JAKE                                224
Fu would never--!

```

225 BANANAS B. 225
Me's not Fu, now is me?

Chang holds out her arm.

```

226      CHANG
I like your style, monkey... not
that ridiculous track suit, but
your no scruples style.

```

227 BANANAS B. 227

At least me's wasn't wearin' *

somethin' as ridiculous as 'dem two *

sweaters.

He nods to Trixie and Spud. It's the last straw for Trixie.

228	TRIXIE	228
No one disses the friendship		
sweater but me. <breaking free		*
effort, then kicking effort>		*

She breaks free long enough to karate kick Bananas. As she's tackled by trolls, Spud calls out...

229 SPUD 229
You like me! You really like me! *

230 CHANG 230
Leave them!

Trixie and Spud look on helplessly as- *

Chang (with Bananas B. on her shoulder) swoops into an open manhole. The trolls retreat behind her, taking a netted Jake with them. *

DISSOLVE TO: *

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

Fu Dog walks in and is accosted by Spud and Trixie.

231 SPUD 231
Fu, Chang's got Jake.

232 TRIxie 232
If you don't find him, she's gonna make dragon fricassee for sure! *

Fu's eyes narrow with resolve. It's all come down to this. *

233 FU DOG 233
Don't worry. I've got Jake's back. *

CUT TO:

INT. THE SCOOP - BACKROOM - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Fu sits in his same seat surrounded by the same magical card players. Fu addresses the players around him.

234 FU DOG 234
If I win, you tell me where Chang took the American Dragon. Got it?

ESMERELDA, a card player, has two serpentine eyes that float way off her face. The eyes are split, and peeking over the shoulders of the card players to her left and to her right.

235 FU DOG 235
Hey, Esmerelda. Eyes back in your head.

Her eyes quickly reel back into her eyes sockets.

WIPE TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - NIGHT

WIDE ESTABLISHING - the park is dark and deserted, except for-

A BATTALION OF TROLLS LED BY CHANG AND BANANAS - marching past an empty ferris wheel. A netted Jake is slung over the shoulders of three trolls.

CLOSER ON JAKE - desperately looking around for some kind of an escape. His eyes widen, noticing-

The Ferris Wheel Control Panel.

His arms still bound, Jake flicks out his tail hitting the 'ON' button.

As the wheel COMES TO LIFE and begins turning--

236	SEWER TROLLS	236
	Huh? / What--?	

--Jake reaches his bound hands out letting the passing Ferris wheel car <RIP> the netting from his arms.

A freed Jake swoops into the air.

237	JAKE	237
	If you guys are trolling for trouble, you just found it.	

Chang whips around, furious. *

238	CHANG	238	*
	Get him!		*

Jake steels himself as-- *

POV - Three trolls advance towards us. POW! POW! POW! *

QUICK CUTS - as the trolls go smashing into various Coney Island BOARDWALK BOOTHS:

1.) A troll lands in the hot seat of the WATER DUNK GAME as the second troll smacks into the target arm. The first troll is dunked into the water with a <SPLASH>.

239	SEWER TROLLS	239
	<two impact grunts>	

2.) The third troll rolls up a BOWLING BOOTH. All the pins go down with a CRASH!

240 SEWER TROLL 240
Waaaaaaa...<oof!>

Jake smiles, victorious.

241 JAKE 241
Now that's what I call 'trolling
for dollars!' (then) Wha--? Hey! *

Jake tries to fly straight up into the air, but TWO TROLLS grab onto his tail. *

242 SEWER TROLLS 242
Haha! / Fly now, Dragon!

243 JAKE 243
Aarrrrrrgh! Buckle up, boys. This is
gonna be a bumpy landing. <efforts> *

Jake tries to shake them loose, but can't. Meanwhile-- *

--Bananas B., with a malicious grin, activates the CONTROL
PANEL of the coaster, switching it to "ON." *

As a COASTER disembarks and clicks up the slope-- *

Jake flaps his wings with effort.

244 JAKE 244
<flying efforts> Huh? *

The weight of the trolls keeps him low. A troll grabs onto
one of the moving coaster cars as it's about to crest at the
slope's top. Jake is halted in his tracks. *

JAKE - is pulled along with the car which drops over a huge
edge. At the bottom, Jake <SMACKS> into the tracks and is
dragged <CLICKING> and <CLACKING> over each rail tie. *

245 JAKE 245
Whoaaaaaaaaa! OW! AW! UMPFT! HUP!
YAA! *

QUICK CUTS: As the car takes the quick twists and turns of
the tracks, Jake is whipped violently right and left. *

Jake scraps his claws against the tracks, making SPARKS *

246 JAKE/SEWER TROLLS 246
<efforts>/<efforts, falling noises> *

FU DOG(cont'd)
 'Cause... you're my best bud. And I
 couldn't live without ya.

254 JAKE 254
 Fuuuuu!

Fu CHOMPS through netting at the last second. They roll to
 the side, managing to hang on to the wood scaffolding as the
 coaster ZIPS past them at tremendous speed. *

Jake looks down to see- *

Dragon Chang (with Bananas on her shoulder) flying out of a
 fountain at the base of the coaster, no longer blue. As she
 flies off into the darkness-- *

255 CHANG 255
 I'll be back. For you, and your
 Grandfather!

256 FU DOG 256
 Kid, I'll be fine. Go after her!
 (then) Whooahahahhh!

FU LOSES HIS GRIP and falls. Jake must choose...

257 JAKE 257
 Fuuuuu!

...and catches Fu just before he hits the ground.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MAGICAL CREATURES - NEXT DAY

Fu and Jake stand in front of the panel of DMC judges.

258 JAKE 258
 Look, Fu may not be the most
 responsible animal guardian, but
 he's my best friend. And he's got
 something I didn't show a lot of
 this week -- loyalty. Bottom line?
 This dog's got my back no matter
 how lazy he is... or rude... or
 annoying... or--

The judges nod to the clerk who pulls out a license for Fu.

259 FU DOG 259
 Yeah, **kid**. Overstayed the point
 there. *

He pushes Jake out, grabbing his license.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SCOOP - BACKROOM - LATER

Fu sits next to Jake. He looks to him with meaning.

260 FU DOG 260
So, we're good?

REVEAL - they're at the card table.

261 JAKE 261
We are if you have a nine.

Fu gives him a nine. **Jake smiles.**

*

A LAZY SUSAN PAN reveals Trixie and Spud sitting next to them. They both wear their sweaters. Spud hands Trixie a PINK PROPELLER BEANIE. He also puts one on his own head.

262 SPUD 262
Since you found the love for our
friendship sweaters, I decided to
give you a friendship beanie too!

263 TRIXIE 263
Lucky me.

PAN BACK TO FU as he begrudgingly hands over a card to someone O.S.

*

*

264 FU DOG 264
<sigh> What did I tell myself about
playing against card sharks?

*

WHIP AROUND TO REVEAL - Grandpa **sitting** across from Fu,
taking his card.

*

*

265 GRANDPA 265
Aiya! We're just playing a
friendly game of cards...

As Grandpa pulls Shark Woman's shuffling tricks we--

FADE OUT.

END SHOW